

NEW ARTS BUILDING INAUGURATED TODAY

Sinister
Misinformation
By Mimicking Mick

My byline needs no explanation; I'm Mumbling Min's exasperation. You're quite right in your supposition.

I am the Leader of the Opposition.

Since one of the primary purposes of this column is gossip (after all, Mimicking Mick's mimicking Mumbling Min) we shall debate ourselves for a moment. Besides, nobody has to read it: what's worse, probably nobody will. It all happened at the Sadie slide, (remember Sadie?) and our sources of information are usually impeccable. Two fair Sadies accompanied by their Abners entered the Park Slide House (adv.) where the dancing was going strong. They left their Abners for a moment, and our eavesdropper swears that in the conversation that followed, one fair Sadie said to the other fair Sadie: "I'll stay with the boys for a minute dear, you run along up stairs first and take off your things—I mean your BOOTS!"

DEAR MIN:

You seem to go in for collins and cokes,

And very nice gossip of various blokes,

And wonderful times at the Slide and the Spree;

You're witty and pretty. It's easy to see

You're happy and carefree enough to go Whooooee!

Say, how about taking a date up with Meeeeeet?

GUMMETS GUMMETS

It seems the Law faculty put out a special issue of the Daily.

One might easily say that they ran the gummet of journalism from A to B.

CORN

"Who was that lady I seen you with last night?"

"That wasn't no lady, that was SADIE."

A little fellow, B.A.,

Came pitter patter 'cross the floor;

I watched him grin and pass.

He grins at co-eds, B.A.I.,

And that is his idea of fun.

Goo grief, what an ass!

IN FEW WORDS

Frosh

Are bosh.

Sophomore bore,

As before.

Juniors are fickle,

But worth a nickel.

Seniors

Are Dears.

But oh gad—

Give me a GRAD!

—Contributed by a co-ed.

tsk, tsk, tsk . . .

Rumor has it that Measles are

becoming quite the rage over at R.V.C. And horrors, as one co-ed put

it, "they're making us take hot BATHS!" But what makes it so

much worse is that they are so unpatriotic as to be having German

measles. 4 1/2th. Columnists, that's what. In fact several have already

been interned by the Authorities.

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Arts and Science Carouse

TONIGHT AT 6.30

M.R.T. Tin Hats Songbird Gives
Vocal Renditions

LUSCIOUS VICTUALS

Last Night's Parade Prelude
to This Evening's
Festivities

Last night's parade up Sherbrooke street is only a preview of the magnificent and colossal spectacle that tonight's Arts and Science Banquet is going to be. An infinite amount of money and effort was expended on last evening's parade, but the committee in charge of arrangements feels that nothing is too good for their brother faculty members.

"No one in whom burns the fire of a true Arts and Science man," declared the committee, "can possibly omit attendance at this memorable event. Beg, borrow, or get the necessary funds in some other manner, but by all means attend," they exhort.

The program "par excellence" will include the delightful warbling of Miss Florence Jenkins, whose vocal renditions have long been the mainstay of the M.R.T. Tin Hats; while Mr. Bill Stevens local clavi-chord virtuoso, will provide instrumental entertainment of the highest calibre; obligato, presto, and fortissimo. The audience will undoubtedly have an enraptured recollection of his magnificent efforts at last year's festivities. This year it is expected that the renditions will be even more so.

The committee have judged it only appropriate that a humorous discourse be delivered following the repast, by some duly qualified gentleman, and after many and continuous entreaties Mr. Thomas Lamont has been prevailed upon to accept the invitation. A very prominent judge around McGill debating circles, he assisted, comparatively recently, in passing judgment upon the Queens-McGill debate, which it may be recalled was won by our Alma Mater.

Toast after toast will feature the concluding portion of the evening's entertainment. The toast to the Alma Mater will be proposed by Melvin Malen, exuberant and verbose Treasurer of the Arts Undergraduate Society. At the recent meeting of the Society it was he who made the suggestion that a tour be made of a local brewery, so that it is quite evident that he has the welfare of all his brother Artsmen very close to heart. His toast will be replied to by Mr. T. H. Matthews, Registrar.

Professor Leonard C. Huskins, head of the Department of Genetics, will propose a toast to the graduating class, and Alex Stalk-

(Continued on Page Four)

NOMINATIONS DUE TODAY

ECONOMY CLUB
HOLDS MEETINGWar Finances to Be Topic of
DiscussionMartin Hollinger and Jack
Letiche to Present
Papers

The fifth meeting of the McGill Political Economy Club will be held on Thursday, February 27th at 8.00 p.m., in the Grill Room of the Union.

The topic under discussion on this occasion will be "War Finances." The speaker will be Martin Hollinger, 4th year Arts student, who graduated in Economics and Political Science, and Jack Letiche, graduate student in Economics.

The President states that the choice of speakers for this subject is particularly apt, since Jack Letiche is carrying on graduate studies in Economics and Martin Hollinger has showed a special interest in this sphere.



Anticipation

Gummets Are
Subject to
Lab AnalysisStrange Chemical
Properties Amaze
Scientists

By C.G.

Much has been said about gummets in a general sort of way and from a lawyer's point of view. However, as the subject has been treated in a very vague, indefinite manner, two bright young science students took it upon themselves to chemically analyze the gummet, and to present their facts to an eager public.

Research Shrouded in Secrecy

Their main task was, of course, to procure a gummet without causing undue suspicion or alarm, as the supply is at the present very limited. This feat was accomplished by the bravery of the two young scientists, and the details must, for obvious reasons, be omitted from this discussion. Then, in the still of the night they found their way, with the aid of a crowbar, into one of the Chemistry laboratories, and prepared for the research which might make them famous.

An otherwise quiet night was occasionally pierced by slight explosions, the tinkle of glassware, execrations, ejaculations, and a bit of fiendish laughter. The next morning they reported to the Daily office (one of them minus two fingers, which was the result of an explosion—so he said) and with beaming faces, presented the result of their experimentation, to wit:

AMAZING ANALYSIS.

"The ordinary gummet is mainly an organic compound. When subject to heat it splits into two entirely different substances. It can be synthesized and isolated in the lab, but is not much use there. It reacts with acids, bases, and almost anything. The powers of absorption are tremendous, rivalling that of carbon, which is used in gas masks. When mixed with nitric

(Continued on Page Four)

INTERNATIONALS
WILL CONSPIRESaid to Appear Disguised at
Secret Meeting FridayNightly Subversive Activities
Suspected at McGill
Union

The roving Daily reporter is a creature who is expected to go everywhere and know everything, without at any time faltering from his lectures all day, or from his rigid schedule at the Daily office all night. None the less, as an expert in research he has the Ph.D. out of the picture.

The Esquires orchestra, which is playing for the Masquerade Ball next Friday, is a ten piece band under the direction of Tom Ford, who graduated from McGill last year in commerce. While at McGill he, in common with several other members of the orchestra, played for Archie Etienne. The present Esquires is the result of an amalgamation of these fellows with

(Continued on Page Four)

List of Nominees Must Be in
by 2.30 P.M.

MAJOR POSTS OPEN

Offices Include President of
Society and Executives
of Unions

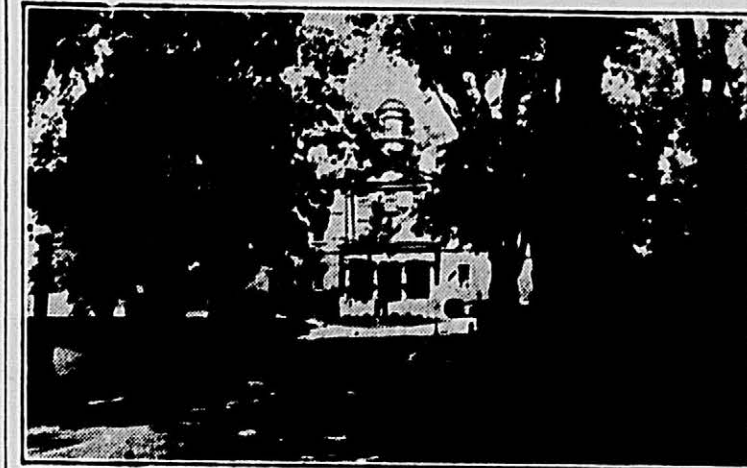
Today is the final chance for handing in the nominations for students to fill the major campus positions for next year. Nominations are called for the offices of: President of the Students' Society (there can be no election by acclamation to this post); President, Vice-President and Secretary of the McGill Union; Representative to the Athletics Board; and President and Vice-President of the Debating Union Society. The lists are to be in the hands of Mr. G. H. Fletcher, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Society, at the Union by 2.30 this afternoon.

At least 50 names are required to nominate a candidate for President of the Society. Women students, as well as the men, may sign the lists

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ARTY ARTSMEN ASSEMBLE
BEAUTIFUL BONNY BUILDING
DURING DIASTROPHIC DAYS

NEW STUDENT HAVEN



This picture, taken early this morning by a Daily staff photographer, shows the new Arts Building which has been rushed to completion in order that students in Arts and Science may study in new-found comfort.

Electro-thermo-chemical
Analyser Is DiscoveredWomen to Speak On
Legal Mercy Killings

This afternoon the R.V.C. Common Room will see the fair sex indulging in flights of oratorical fancy. The occasion will be a speaking contest, which will be open to any and all co-eds who are interested in making themselves heard in public. The time will be 4 p.m. The subject will be, "Resolved that mercy killings by licensed medical specialists should be legalized."

The contest will give the co-eds a chance to debate in the manner of the Talbot Papineau preliminaries, which is only open to men. Each speaker will have the opportunity of hearing only the immediately preceding speaker, and she will then have to present the opposite side of the case.

Scienceman Devises
Novel Latin Sen-
tence Analyser

Professor W. H. Scratcher, head of the Department of Electro-Chemical Research at McGill announced last night the completion of one of the most important inventions of the era. After seven years of intensive research by Johannes Bhrando, fifth-year graduate student, success has been achieved. The new invention is a process for the Electro-Thermo-Chemical analysis of Latin sentences.

Hitherto, it has been necessary for the student wishing to analyse the construction of Latin authors to spend hours of laborious mental work attempting to unscramble the practically indecipherable relics of the 'grandeur that was Rome.' In addition to the work involved, the old method was apt to turn out results that were highly inaccurate at times. It was particularly susceptible to the whims, foibles and moods of the student.

Under the new system, all the puzzled student has to do is to feed the section of page containing the sentence concerned into a slot on the top of the machine. Then, by a combination of electrical and chemical action, at the appropriate temperature, the sentence is broken up into fragments. The machine, by means of transmitted light acting on a photo-electric cell of a new and highly complicated design, is able to distinguish the subtle changes in the ink of the fragments concerned as well as the slight differences in intensity caused by the different actions of the various parts of the sentence. Each fragment is then automatically printed onto a moving strip of film together with the appropriate symbol used to designate its purpose in the sentence.

When the sentence is first placed in the machine, it is printed as a whole on a piece of special film.

(Continued on Page Four)

EDIFICE EEN ERECTED

Juggernaut Janitor Gentleman
Jives Juring January

WOMEN WEAR WHITE

Tittering Tomtits to Titter,
Thrushes to Turn Turtle
Thursday

During the wee small hours of this morning, consulting engineers (Boo!) and herds of craftsmen strove desperately to put the finishing touches to the new Arts Building, which has been in the process of construction for the past nine months, so that the building might be ready for immediate occupation.

Sitting before his microphone in the mobile broadcasting unit parked nearby, Mr. J. Quizzing Frump, the architect, exhorted his co-workers to "speed, speed and more speed," fearing that his contract for the "McGill Social Club and Tavern" might be cancelled if the Arts Building were not finished in time. When asked whether construction was up to schedule, Mr. Frump stated that he would be very pleased if he could get the contract for the remodeling of the R.V.C. dressing rooms that was mentioned in the annual report of the Students' Society.

Gargle to Speak.

Inside the building a group of carpenters were putting the stage of Moyses Hall into shape, since it was understood that Professor J. B. S. Gargle would address the students in English 2 on the subject "Morality Plays in the 16th Century, and Their Relationship with the Present Day World." (It must be stressed that the subject has nothing to do with the Morality Squad of the Montreal Police Department.)

Watching the proceedings from the Peel Tavern with the aid of a powerful pair of binoculars, one of the more realistically-minded of the professors said: "There stands the most beautiful sight I have ever (sic) seen. I've never seen such a solid looking structure in my life. It reminds me of the time... Oh, DAMN! She pulled down the ruddy blind."

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All news and sports

and other material appearing in this issue have been prepared and edited by the managing board of the Arts and Science alone. The staff and editors of the McGill Daily have no part in its production other than in a technical capacity.

Around the Globe

European News: Cario: Royal Air Force Bombers smashed at enemy Italian airdromes in Addis Ababa, capital of Ethiopia. Reinforced British land columns seized two additional posts on the Juba river front in Somaliland. They are within 40 miles of closing a pincer movement against besieged Cheren in Eritrea. (Hurrah for the Royal Air Force—we'll get them yet if we make our dollar bombs for them.)

Sofia: British citizens left for Bulgaria in anticipation of German occupation of this country, leading an officially-inspired Turkish newspaper to comment that the Axis powers are "going to try to occupy the whole Mediterranean." (NO, the Germans will never get control of the Mediterranean as long as we buy War Savings Certificates.)

Vichy: Cabinet of five is now Vichy plan. Petain remains chief of state under reorganized system. Secretariat for economy set up for dealing with Germany.

London: Japan warning rumored given by British and the United States. Told to keep hands off Singapore, Dutch Indies. Truce extended 10 days.

Canadian News:
Ottawa: Sir F. Banting loses life in military plane crash in the wilds of Newfoundland. Pilot alone safe. Two others killed, survivor writes in war mission.

Ottawa: Support Vichy against Nazis is Hanson plea. Conservative leader asks Mackenzie King state policy; suggests he visit U.K.

American News:
Washington: Wheeler plans anti-war tour; says he will stump U.S. if aid to Britain voted.

U.S. rationing all aluminum; government order cuts off civilian use of product.

MED-PLUMBERS
TO HOLD BALLTickets to Go on Sale in Three
Places TodayDance to Take Place in Sir
Arthur Currie Gymnasium
Early Next Month

The Meds and Plumbers will foregather for their Bachelors' Boogie in the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium on March 7th. Tickets at \$4.00 per couple go on sale today, and those desirous of so doing may purchase them in either the Arts Building, the Union Tuck Shop or Plumber Hangout.

Although the dance is being organized under the auspices and sponsorship of the Medical and Engineering Undergraduate Societies, this gargantuan example of Bohemian revelry is open to all students.

Students are advised to obtain their tickets as early as possible, as two days before the dance the price will be augmented by the sum of 50c to \$4.50.

Mart Kenney who is providing

(Continued on Page Four)

Daily Editors
There will be a meeting of all Editors on the masthead on Thursday at 5 p.m. in the Daily Office. It is imperative that everyone attend and bring a tentative list of reporters who can attend the banquet and of those deserving of promotions and awards.

A Word To The Wise

Arts and Science Banquet
TODAY

Time: 6.30.

Place: Union Cafeteria.

Price: One dollar.

Tickets: On Sale Everywhere.

Menu: Fruit Cup, Consomme, Filet Mignon, Green Peas, Saratoga Chips, Pie a la Mode, Coffee, Punch a la Swinton and Malen.

Guests: Mr. Lamont, Mr. Vineberg, Professor Huskins, Mr. Matthews, Major A. T. Field.

Entertainment: Miss Florence Jenkins and Mr. Bill Stevens.

Who's Invited: All Professors and Students in the Faculty of Arts and Science.

Who's coming: Everyone expected.

Arts and Science Yell Contest
TODAY

Object: To get a good yellable effort for the Faculty.

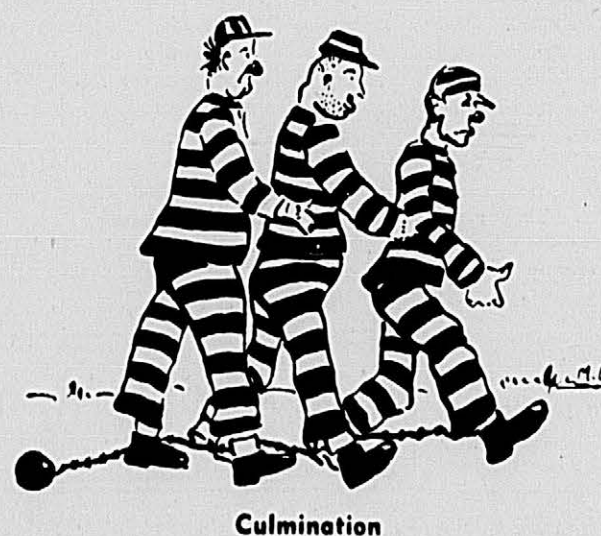
Entries: To be handed to Bill Gentleman before six p.m. today.

Who can enter: Any student in Arts and Science who can combine words to make a song, cheer or yell for the Faculty.

Why Enter: Do your bit, build up spirit, and try for one of the prizes.

What are the Prizes: A war savings certificate, and for the runner ups—Arts Sweaters.

Results Announced: At the banquet tonight. Winner must be in attendance to get prize.



Culmination

Around the Campus

TONIGHT THE GREAT AND EXALTED SOCIETY OF FINE ARTS AND APPLIED SCIENCE WILL CONVENE IN THE ANCIENT HALLS OF YE MCGILL UNION FOR THE TRADITIONAL FEAST KNOWN AS YE ARTS AND SCIENCE BANQUET (TIME 6.30 p.m.). A contribution of one dollar is asked from those attending.

Ye females will debate and harangue one another upon the subject of "Bumping them off lawfully" or "Why let the poor guy live". . . . The McGill Chamber Music Society will convene on upper Pine avenue. (Nominations end also.) . . .

The local Chrystal gazer has informed us that the future will see an oration on "Les Finances de guerre". . . . There are dark rumours that subversive and illegal activities are coming to a head on Friday night. . . . The local Femmes fatales are planning a raid . . . furthermore a fossilized skeleton has been discovered in the campus the almost decayed skeleton was buried on its side together with an earthen urn containing a piece of parchment upon which geologists seem to discern designs which seem to have the shape of GUMMETS. . . . One suspects the reeking remains of a prehistoric LAWYER. . . .

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ARTS AND SCIENCE ISSUE

Opinions expressed below and elsewhere in this issue are those of the Managing Board of the Arts and Science Daily, and are not to be construed as representing the views of either the McGill Daily or the Arts and Science Undergraduates Society.

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IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE

Doug Armstrong, Bob Macintosh, Wayne Corse, Tom Goedicke, Glenn Cowan, Pat Neilson, Max Popovich, Lyle, Brennan.

Montreal, Tuesday, February 25, 1941
Vol. XXX—No. 86

The Case for Arts and Science

Although the Faculty of Arts and Science has lately come to be thought of as merely a stepping-stone to the Faculties of Engineering, Medicine and Law, at the end of three years there still remain a goodly number of students who have no intention of continuing college at the conclusion of their courses in Arts and Science.

Whatever their education has been, general or specialized, they too are set to make their mark in the world. The positions they fill cannot but be filled by competently trained persons, and at the end of four years graduates in Arts and Science are definitely competent. Competent to become Teachers, Economists, Biologists, or Psychologists. But mainly they are competent to face the world with a keen vision and clear understanding of what is taking place; and to judge themselves and others, not with any personal bias, but with the academic vision of the scholar.

There are very few scholars remaining in the world today. The true study of the Arts has been decided on by the majority, as being too impractical, too much removed from the people and events of this present-day world, but such is not the case. Students of the Arts are forever studying the present in the light of the past, which is only a mirror of the future. History repeats itself, it has truly been said, and the problems of today are not so far removed from those of the past as some would have us think.

Without the Arts, Science would become a dry inhuman thing, used only as a means to an end, that end having nothing whatever to do with a desire for knowledge, consisting merely in the memorizing of a certain amount of material and learning its applications to the particular purpose for which it is intended. Arts and Science go hand in hand. Neither could do without the other, for each presents only half the picture of modern civilization.

Countries such as Germany began, even before the present war, a gradual dissociation of the Arts from the Sciences. The result has been doctors, and engineers, and scientists of all kinds who, though they have a high practical knowledge of their work, have extremely little of the theoretical knowledge which is an absolutely necessary supplement to the practical. That is why degrees from a large number of German universities were not accepted anywhere but in places where the German influence was predominant.

Without the arts and sciences little would be left of the present-day civilization. They might be said to be civilization itself; and so long as their study continues, we may expect progress. The Faculty of Arts and Science is much like a sieve which sifts the great from the ordinary folk, and it is from the former that aid to progress may be expected, and usually does result.

Progress involves building for a better tomorrow, and without Arts and Science faculties there would be no tomorrow.

I'll Buy a Ticket—Maybe

For over a week and a half now, members of the Arts and Science Annual Banquet Committee have been making intensive preparations for the annual banquet, as authorized under the constitution of the Arts Undergraduates Society. Were one to consider the fine meal planned by

the caterer, the impressive list of guests invited, the well known after-dinner speaker who will be present and the excellent entertainment which has been arranged (all of which facts have been made known to all and sundry by as intensive a publicity campaign as possible), the indications of a successful affair are certainly present. With these considerations in mind, it would not be over-optimistic to expect 20 per cent. (1 out of five) of approximately 400 men students in Arts and Science to attend this function.

How does this expectation compare with actual sale of tickets so far? To date, the morning of the Banquet, there have been no more than FIFTEEN (count 'em) persons in the Faculty who have been interested enough to rally behind the banner of one of the largest bodies of students on the campus.

Our friends (?) the Engineers can throw a banquet with much less publicity, and can obtain a turn-out of one hundred and fifty students. These are the same Engineers who have the forty hour week. The Meds can have their banquet attended by over two hundred students, who get Sundays off and that's about all. Can it be then, that the twenty hour per week Artsmen (Science has longer hours, but nothing like those of students mentioned above) are too wearied after their day of lectures to attend this event?

The answer is quite simple. Our old friend Arts Apathy has reared his ugly head. The graduating class, who should turn out en masse for this, their farewell banquet, have shown as little interest as anyone. The rest of the years have been equally apathetic. It will also be interesting to see how many of those candidates from the Faculty of Arts who are running in the coming campus election will be present. Those who would lead the students on the campus have an opportunity now to show their interest in the Faculty welfare.

But it is not yet too late. Arts and Science men can still uphold the honour of the Faculty by obtaining tickets for this evening's event this morning. A table will be set up in the vestibule of the Arts Building with a member of the Committee present, in a last minute endeavour to boost sales. It is sincerely hoped that all men of the Faculty, from Freshmen to Senior, will avail themselves of this opportunity to show that there still remains the spirit that bested the Engineers in the Annual fracas.

Yoohooditties

By Yehudy

EXTRA! EXTRA!

Arts Issue Special!

In order to permanently establish just where an Artsman stands in the opinions of the various other faculties on the campus (of which there are some) Yehudy carried out a copious and thorough investigation whose results are listed below, without any particular ado.

At the Plumbers' Building, the scribe was firmly yet impolitely refused any considerable amount of co-operation. At the sight of the approach of the mighty Artsman, all doors and windows were padlocked and barred, the latter bedecked with suspicious looking plumbery pans, peering onto the oncoming dignitary. When they saw that he was alone, and unarmed, they carefully opened a tiny window ajar, and asked what it was he wanted. On being asked for their collective opinion of Artsmen, they conferred long and loud, making ample use of formulas and slide rules, and finally one, the boldest of them all no doubt, came out of his barricade and addressed the impertinent visitor:

"We have no use for Artsmen. They are the guys who go to College because they have nothing else to do. A natural enemy looms between our two faculties just because Artsmen steal our women—always."

Whereupon he spat on the ground. "By the time that dries," he threatened, "you had better be on your own premises... or else..."

Sensing that he could not very well take on an entire body of Plumbers in their own den, especially since he had inside information that only three were absent that day, Yehudy prudently deviated towards the Medical Building.

Ignorant of his whereabouts, he wandered into the morgue. Spotting a lone Medico chopping up a stiff for lunch, he approached him and inquired as to his evaluation of an Artsman's merits.

"See this?" asked the Medico, pointing at the cadavre.

Yehudy numbly nodded assent. "That is an Artsman," quoth the worshiper of Asklepius.

At the Law Building, the inquiring Artsman was well received. Interviewing an official spokesman, he was cordially asked to pull up a law book and have a sit down. As the book was rather dusty, the spokesman obligingly grabbed a gummet issue of the DAILY and dusted it. Yehudy hardly had time to make himself comfortable and pop the question, when to his feet jumped the angered law official.

"Artsmen? Bahl! Gummet-mongers!" he yelled, and rushed away through a certain door marked "Men, Men, Men, and Men."

At R.V.C., he was cordially admitted and served tea. Co-eds flocked about him by the dozens, each more anxious than the other to be of assistance to the prominent columnist.

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ODD VERSE

THEY TYPE BY NIGHT

There was a sound of revelry by night
And in the Daily office had gathered then
The Arts and Sciences men the best; and bright
The lights shone o'er fair Arts and brave
Sciencesmen;

Ten typewriters tapped noisily; and when
The telephone rang with its clangorous swell
Sad eyes looked mad at eyes which spake
again,

And naught went merry as a marriage bell.
Ah! and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering copy through the smoke and
mess;

And nerves were taut which but an hour ago
Bid fair adieu to Dinner for the press.
Last noon beheld them full of lusty life;
The eve in Beauty's circle proudly gay;

The night the Daily with its noise and strife,
A glorious feeling it but for a day.
Plumbers, Commerce, Law and R.V.C.,
And even Sadie Hawkins had their night;

And now the Arts and Science came to see
What they could do to make the Daily bright.
The Editor-in-Chief and all his staff
Set out to make a Daily once for all

A thing not worthy of the general laugh;
And now amid the din and smoky pall,
Reporters came and went in rushing hordes
To gather news and fill the empty space

That faced the Editor and all his board;
The re-write men were tapping all apace
On typewriters so few and far between,
And many more, all smudged with printers ink.

Were reading proofs, till all that could be seen
Were flying papers, copy boys, and drinks—
Immortal cokes that saved the day so oft,
With many 'spikes' from which nobody shrinks.

And tobacco smoke that swirls in clouds aloft.
The smoky clouds close o'er, which, when rent,
The floor is covered thick with other copy,
Which more copy shall cover, heaped and pent.

Features and filler—news, reviews—in one
white burial blent:
There's no sleep till morn, when Arts and
Science meet!

To chase the glowing news with flying feet.
—LOCAL '41.

THE ARTSMEN'S ART

There is first of all the plumber, who considers
he's quite dashing,

That girls will beat a path right to his door;
Poor fool, to think that what amounts to
Neanderthal mashing

Will make them want to go out with him more!
He does not seem to realize his technique is
primeval,

He thinks his "masculinity" is cute!
Poor plumber, all his fondest hopes are due for
an upheaval,

Girls like a man with manners—not a
brute!!

The love of commerce men is strange, if not
exactly weird and wild;

It is indeed a lust for worldly gain!
The cold and callous heart that wrings from
widow and from orphan child

Their mites and pittance, must love in vain!
So coldly they see beauty, and their greedy eye
appraises

In terms of cash her limbs, her eyes, her hair;
She's just a ledger-book-page couched in
credit-debit phrases,

No warmth of love, no passion, lingers
there!

And then of course there is indeed the nasty
scheming science-man,
To whom the world is nothing but "B.U."!
As leered old Dr. Jekyll-Hyde (and all his
frightened clients ran)

So lewdly leers he, and all girls flee too!
Thus lonely he must sit and mope because it's
psychological

That girls won't go out with him any more.
If he insists his interest is merely biological,
That he just loves a girl for what she's for!!

And so we ask why all the wimmin warble
"Come on ovah, deah!"

Whene'er an Artsman rings her telephone;
Is it because, perchance, we have another
Casanova here,

That girls want Artsmen for their very own?
Nay, since days of ancient Greece and Babylon
and mighty Rome

The pitching of all woo's been called an art!
So Plumbers, Science, Commerce men can all
stay in and sulk at home

And just leave Cupid's arrow for OUR heart!!
—MULLIGAN.

Not About Men?

By H. B.

Spring is definitely in the air, and we, being after all only human, just don't feel right writing a column "Not About Men." For if, as the pet says, in the spring a young man's fancy—oh well you know—surely the same is true of a young maiden's fancy. With the snow melting quickly under one's feet, and the sun shining bright in the heavens, we found ourselves strangely unable to write a column excluding male folk, as is our usual aim. And so, for just this one week only, we're changing our policy and we're including the men, those darlings of every co-ed Cupid's arrow. This is not for ourselves of course but for the hundreds of co-eds here on the Campus who are smelling the same air of spring as we, and are finding it equally hard to concentrate. And so, to the men (engineers included) we dedicate this column. . . .

Presenting

We tried to get our poet friend to write us a poem on love, but we were sardonically told that that was a thing of the past. But when we explained that we were dedicating the column to the men, and some theme of interest to them was needed, he said he had just the right thing—a poem exposing the fair sex. That, he said, the men would love. And so, although we have a pro-feminist point of view, we gave way, for just this once. In the following lines we present, for the first time, a new

(Continued on Page Four)

UPON MY WORD

A One Act Play in One Scene

By BIB. E.

(Not to be confused with DyDee. —Ed.)

SCENE: The Pit.

TIME: Brunch.

Enter two young men. The waitress approaches.

Waitress: Hawaii, Gentlemen? You look Hungry.

1st Slogoe: Yes, Siam; and we can't Rumania long. Venice tea ready?

Waitress: I'll Russia to a table. Will you Havana now?

2nd Slogoe: Anything at all, but can't Jamaica little speed?

Waitress: I don't think I can Fiji that fast, but Alaska.

1st Slogoe: Never mind asking anyone. Just put a Cuba sugar in my Java.

Waitress: Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Serbia.

1st Slogoe: Denmark the bill and call the Bosphorus; I don't Bolivia know who I am.

Waitress: No, and I don't Carribean. You fellows sure Armenia.

Boss: Samoa your wisecracks, huh? What's got India? Do you think this arguing Alps business?

Both Slogoes: Aw Canada noise. 'Spain in the neck.

Boss: Abyssinia.

CURTAIN.

R. C. N. V. R.

Commander Porteous of the Royal Canadian Navy will interview applicants for commissions as Sub-Lieutenants (E) in the R.C.N.V.R. (temporary) tomorrow, at 9.30 a.m. in the Engineering Faculty Room.

Qualifications

Age limits—between 20 and 26 years.

Must be graduates or Fourth Year students in Mechanical, Electrical, Mining, or Civil Engineering.

For further particulars see memorandum in the Dean's Office or in the Registrar's Office.

Save Your Tin Foil

Starting today there will be a Red Cross container in the lobby of the McGill Union to collect tin foil. The foil must be folded so that it is flat and must have all the paper removed from it. Three people will be needed to help sort out the foil once the container is filled. Will anyone wishing to help in this matter please get in touch with Barbara Johnson.



(Letters to the Editor must be accompanied in each case by the name and address of the sender, though anonymity will be respected on request. Letters must be signed and typewritten wherever possible. Opinions expressed in letters to the Editor are in no way to be interpreted as the opinions of the Managing Board of the McGill Daily.)

Editor-in-Chief,
Arts and Science Daily.

Dear Sir:

What the hell are 'GUMMETS'?

Yours truly,

GREGORIOVITCH SIMON RAB-
INOVITCH FELDKATZ LOB-
ACHEVSKY ICHENREER.

B.Sc. I.

(The Shadow Knows—Ed.)

Two GREAT CIGARETTES
Choose the one which suits you best!

Player's
NAVY CUT CIGARETTES MILD
PLAYER'S "MILD"
Player's Please
MEDIUM - MILD

MILD, plain end, "wetproof" paper that does not stick to the lips.
MEDIUM—cork tip or plain.

NOMINATIONS CLOSE AT 2.30 P.M.

for the offices of
President of The Women's Union
Secretary of The Women's Union
President of The M.W.S.A.A.
Nomination Sheets must be handed in to
Miss Heasley at McGill Union.

MacDougall, Macfarlane, Scott & Hugessen

Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors
Aldred Building, 507 Place d'Armes

Gordon W. MacDougall, K.C.

Lawrence Macfarlane, K.C.

W. B. Scott, K.C.

Hon. A. K. Hugessen, K.C.

Wm. F. MacKlaier, K.C.

John F. Chisholm

G. Miller Hyde

H. Larratt Smith

Edmond H. Eberts

H. Weir Davis

James P. Anglin

Stairs, Dixon, Claxton, Senecal & Lynch-Staunton

Gilbert S. Stairs, K.C.

S. G. Dixon, K.C.

Brooke Claxton, K.C., M.P.

Jacques Senecal

V. M. Lynch-Staunton

Hugh H. Turnbull

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C. Russell McKenzie, K.C.

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J. Leigh Bishop

Claude S. Richardson

J. Angus Oulvey

F. Campbell Cope

John G. Porteous

Hazen Hansard

John de M. Marler

George S. Chalmers

Geo. H. Montgomery, Jr.

Charles M. Drury

Andre Forget

Thomas H. Montgomery

Counsel: Warwick F. Chipman, K.C.

GIRLS!

BEFORE YOUR

MILITARY TRAINING

EAT

at the

UNION

Meals at popular prices

These nominations must be in writing and in the hands of the Secretary of the Students' Society by 2.30 P.M. TODAY. Nominations must be signed by at least 10 members of the Students' Society.

Sinister Misinformation

By Mimicking Mick

(Continued from Page One)

Laugh? We thought we'd die. We recently received a letter from an out of town correspondent which began thusly: "You'll die when you read this. I've got German measles!! We nearly did!"

An irate young lady phoned up and asked us to give a certain unidentified gentleman a piece of her mind. Seems she went up to the Park Slide for her first lesson. Something went wrong, and as she was collecting herself and her wits at the bottom of the slide a lad came up to her and the following conversation ensued:

HE: "Pardon me, but would you like a race?"

SHE: "No."

HE: "Because I was just thinking we could both come down together, and whoever collects all his scattered bones first wins!"

Commented the lady, (quote), (un-couth),

For further information phone WE. 1987

Sir Walter has lost all his rivalry; 'Twas raining, and she was quite bored.

They had done with the fun and the revelry,

But now, how the puddle to ford? "Oh come" quoth the gal, "Where's your chivalry?"

"Oh, I traded it in for a Ford!"

NOTICE

LOST, sometime Sadie Hawkins week, one Sadie Hawkins. Finder please leave with Bill Gentleman. Reasonable facsimile will do. Positively NO reward.

FEATURE EDITOR (to cub reporter) "How would you like to write me a Column?"

CUB: "What about? I have no inspiration."

F. E. "If I had your girl friend I wouldn't need any."

CUB: "I know; that's what I tell her; but the things I tell her couldn't be printed—NO!—that's not what I mean!"

Co-ed: "Say, who is this fellow Mimicking Mick?"

MIN: "I dunno,—but he makes me SICK!"

Gummets Are Subject to Lab Analysis

Strange Chemical Properties Amaze Scientists

By C.G.

(Continued from Page One)

acid and distilled it breaks the water condenser, receiver, and practically everything it comes in contact with, thus preventing any further experimentation along those lines. In it's purer state, it is extremely sensitive to light, and should be kept in darkened areas.

The two blushing scientists were asked to give their candid opinion upon the gummets. They replied, "It is extremely dangerous to handle in the lab or anywhere."

ARTY ARTSMEN

(Continued from Page One)

Returning to the site of construction it was hard to believe that only a year ago, on the same spot, the old Arts Building had been burned to the ground because of the carelessness of one of the less conscientious students, who, finding that his pipe refused to burn while filled with the old mixture, took out his knife and whittled away at a nearby pillar, then stuffed the shavings into his pipe and lit it. The flash of flame set the building on fire and burned the hapless student to a nigger-brown crisp.

Enclose Marty's Ashes

It is a little known fact around the University that the ashes of this martyr will be enclosed within the walls of the men's wash room, where he spent most of his time. A memorial will doubtless be erected to him sometime in the future, for, had it not been for him, we might not have ever witnessed the erection of the new Arts Building.

According to the plans, the new building will contain a Common Room so that the regular members of the Men's and Women's Common Rooms could have something in common. The class-rooms will contain missing chairs for those students who don't come to classes anyhow. Although the contractors insist to the contrary, the liquid that flows from the plumbing fixtures in the halls does not taste like beer.

Military Time-tables

Tuesday, 25th February

"C" Company				
Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon
11	12	13	14	15
Period 1 .. GAS	GAS	SAT.	SAT.	Drill
Period 2 .. Drill	P.T.	GAS	GAS	P.T.

"D" Company				
Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon
16	17	18	19	20
Period 1 .. Drill	P.T.	GAS	GAS	P.T.
Period 2 .. GAS	GAS	SAT.	SAT.	Drill

"E" Company				
Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon
21	22	23	24	25
Period 1 .. Drill	P.T.	GAS	GAS	P.T.
Period 2 .. GAS	GAS	SAT.	SAT.	Drill

Wednesday, 26th February

"B" Company				
Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon
6	7	8	9	10
Period 1 .. P.T.	SAT.	P.T.	Drill	Drill
Period 2 .. Drill	Drill	Drill	SAT.	GAS

"A" Company				
Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon
1	2	3	4	5
Period 1 .. Drill	Drill	Drill	SAT.	GAS
Period 2 .. P.T.	SAT.	P.T.	Drill	Drill

"F" Company				
Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon	Platoon
26	27	28	29	30
Period 1 .. P.T.	SAT.	P.T.	Drill	Drill
Period 2 .. Drill	Drill	Drill	Drill	Drill

INTRAMURAL

INTER-COMPANY HOCKEY PLAY-OFF SERIES

Tuesday, February 25th.
12.30 p.m. A 2nds vs. C

SOFTBALL SCHEDULE

Tuesday, February 25th.
5.00 p.m. Platoon No. 5 vs. Platoon No. 19.
6.00 p.m. Platoon No. 22 vs. Platoon No. 11.

Wednesday, February 26th.
5.00 p.m. Platoon No. 14 vs. Platoon No. 26.
6.00 p.m. Platoon No. 6 vs. Platoon No. 10.

SKIING INSTRUCTION

5.00 to 6.00 p.m. Wednesday at Cartier's Monument
6.15 to 7.15 p.m. Thursday at Cartier's Monument
5.00 to 6.00 p.m. Friday at Cartier's Monument
Instructor: Fred Urquhart
All who wish elementary instruction welcome.

INTER-COMPANY BADMINTON SCHEDULE

TODAY 7.30 p.m. F vs. C.
7.30 p.m. A vs. D.
7.30 p.m. E vs. B.

These are the final games in the inter-company League. While MacDonald have won with 83 points the standing of the local companies will be determined by tonight's play.

The company standing at present is—A 33, B 47, C 46, D 54, E 33, F 36.

INTER-COMPANY BASKETBALL LEAGUE 1941

A Section play 5.00 p.m.
A, C, D & F Companies.
B Section play 6.00 p.m. and Saturday.
B and E Companies, MacDonald and Independents.

Tuesday, February 25th.

5.10 p.m. C vs F. Ross Culley.

BASKETBALL FREE THROW CONTEST

Tuesday, February 25th 6.00 to 7.00 p.m.

Every one welcome. No advance entry necessary. Only a few minutes required to complete 25 throws.

WATER POLO

Owing to the fact that "F" Company has found it necessary to withdraw from the Water-Polo League due to lack of Players it has been necessary to revise the entire Water-Polo Schedule. All players are asked to disregard previous schedules and to adhere only to this one and those that are published after this date. The revised schedule is as follows:

Wed., Feb. 26th. at 5.30 p.m. "D" Company vs. "E" Company.
Thurs., Feb. 27th. at 5.30 p.m. "A" Company vs. "B" Company.
Wed., March 5th. at 5.30 p.m. "A" Company vs. "C" Company.
Thurs., March 6th. at 5.30 p.m. "B" Company vs. "C" Company.
Wed., March 12th. at 5.30 p.m. "D" Company vs. "E" Company.
Thurs., March 13th. at 5.30 p.m. "A" Company vs. "B" Company.

At the close of these games the leading teams will play off for the Inter-Company Water-Polo Championship.

Upon the completion of the building, whistles and sirens will blow, and a seventeen-gun salute will be fired, whereupon the student body will be invited to go on a tour of inspection.

SCIENCE QUINTET UPSETS AMERICANS

(Continued from Page Three)

Artisans refused to express enthusiasm over their record-breaking victory. The only optimistic remark heard was, "I think we deserved to win. We had a slight edge on them most of the way."

Thus Arts and Science arms seem to be victorious in all quarters of the basketball-playing continent, and a bright future is predicted for the various teams. To return to the original game, momentarily, it must be here recorded that Mumford of Independents 2 and Walker of the losing team, were the outstanding men of the game, each having eight points to his credit.

LINEUP

Independents 2—Phidias Blodgett, Ozzie Mintun, Hiram Lampess, Ding Dong Bell, Keppit Mumford, Bird Holdredge, Ordinary Jones, Sharp

Keenin, Montague Archibald, Garden Patch.
Platoon 6—Foster Walker, Mose Jones, Selfie Hoger, Nick Kobernick, Hugo Visser, Angus Gordon, Gypsy Rose Lee, Sweet Shugar, Zeb Leonard.

You Don't Say

By GLEN.

(Continued from Page Three)

as a reminder of the battle. One young lady was heard to say that their main trouble lay in skating so hard up to their opponents nets that they had no strength left to shoot the puck.

Form your own opinions please.

NOMINATIONS DUE TODAY

(Continued from Page One)

for this office. Nominations for the Union posts, as well as that of Representative to the Athletics Board, must be signed by at least 25 men students. Ten signatures are all that are needed to put up a candidate for either of the Debating Union posts.

Co-ed Nominations.

Also there are offices open for co-eds. These are: President and Secretary of the Women's Union, and President of the M.W.S.A.A. These nominations are also due by 2.30 this afternoon and they may be handed in either to Miss Heasley at the Union or to the office of the Women's Union in R.V.C. At least 25 signatures of members of the Women's Union are necessary.

After the nominations have been announced (that will be tomorrow) the "Daily" will probably publish the platforms of the candidates for the various posts, in order to assist students in voting. Elections will take place on Wednesday, March 12; every student who has paid the universal fee of the Students' Society is eligible to vote.

The President of the Students' Society fills a key position in the University. He presides over meetings of the Students' Executive Council, which controls all undergraduate activities on the campus, and is a member of the Students' Athletic Board. He is the official representative of McGill students and the intermediary between the student body and the University.

Sleeping Accommodations.

The President of the Union supervises over that building, organizes all activities connected with it, and controls the expenditure of that portion of the universal fee that is allotted for the running of it. He is also a member of the Students' Executive Council. These two men and the Secretary of the Union have living accommodations in the Union, but the Vice-President has not.

Besides being a member of the Executive Council, the President of the Women's Union superintends all women's organization on the campus and represents the women students on the campus and in outside organizations.

SCIENCEMAN DEVISES NOVEL ANALYSER

(Continued from Page One)

This film is sent automatically to the outgoing end of the machine and as the various fragments come out of the analysis stage on the moving strip of film already mentioned, they are cut up and sorted automatically into the original order, each fragment retaining its distinctive marking of the result of the analysis.

Thus the student received from the apparatus a section of film with the sentence correctly rendered on it, and with each syllable marked with a distinctive marking to show what part it plays in the construction of the sentence. All that remains for the student to do is to memorize the meaning of the various markings and he can then read off the sentence correctly analyzed as easily as a stenographer can read off shorthand.

The whole process takes no more than 45 minutes for the average sentence from Livy, while some of Pliny's worst examples can be correctly rendered in an hour at the most. However, Bhrando has hopes of speeding the process up considerably. Even at its present speed the advantages of this sentence analyser are obvious if one compares its workings with the difficult and tedious mental processes usually involved.

As yet the process can only be used for single sentences, although production can be stepped, a second sentence being introduced when the first is about half-way through the analysis stage. It has not worked for paragraphs, although an improved model may be forthcoming soon which will be able to analyse whole groups of sentences at a time. The machine as presently constituted is not able to sort out the great quantity of similar parts to be found in any ordinary paragraph.

Commenting on this discovery in an interview last night, Professor Scratcher said that he saw in this invention a further link between Artisans and Science-men. "Once again, science has come to the assistance of the bewildered and unanalytically-minded classicist. Much more valuable time can now be given to the fall of the Roman Empire without its being wasted on the intricacies of Latin grammar," said Prof. Scratcher, adding that Bhrando's wonderful new apparatus costs only about \$7,483.57 at the present time, and that mass-produc-

Not About Men?

By H. B.

(Continued from Page Two)

poem by Local '41, written especially for this column, dedicated to every man. . . .

NOT ABOUT MEN (Except Incidentally)

Women are one of two kinds of people and they make up about one-half of the population of the Earth, And it is very difficult to estimate their worth. They are the kind of people that men fall in love with,

And they are the cause of kin and kith. Women are divided into sisters and mothers and grandmothers and in-laws and aunts, And they wear skirts instead of pants;

And they wear odd colours of polish on the nails of their fingers and toes, And they powder their nose; And they put alluring rouge on their cheeks and lipstick on their lips, And wear funny things to keep down the size of their hips;

And they carry mirrors in their purses and in many other queer places, And take them out unexpectedly and make faces;

And their purses are always full of a variety of things that would make a 5 & 10 look sadly depleted, And men who don't spend lots of money on them are promptly deleted.

Women are divided roughly into four classes; Some of them make men feel A-1 and others make them feel like asses. The first class is composed of those who are awfully sweet, And they're a pleasure for men to meet, Because they're young and soft and warm and they smile ever-so-sweetly, And make men feel tweet-tweetly. Those who belong to the second class are mostly sweet but sometimes very indifferent, And they make men feel they have to be deferent;

tion may soon reduce this price by as much as 8.56% more. One other feature which he emphasized is that the machine requires the attendance of only three men, of whom one can be unskilled.

Bhrando, on being interviewed, said that he had nothing to add to the well-deserved praise which Prof. Scratcher had given him, other than that he felt that his invention would soon take its rightful place in the world of the Classics scholar. What this place is, he would not say.

MED-PLUMBERS TO HOLD BALL

(Continued from Page One)

the music with his Western Gentlemen has a life story of success after success. He first played the saxophone under Len Chamberlain in the Hotel Vancouver at the age of eighteen. He became a travelling salesman for a music store. When in Carlyle, Saskatchewan he got an offer to assemble a band in a dime-a-dance pavilion at Carlyle Lake. He wired a group of his pals, they swarmed east and Mart Kenney became a band leader.

Word went round that the Western Gentlemen were good and he was notified that he could move into the Hotel Saskatchewan at Regina. Since then he has played two seasons at Banff Springs Hotel, a season at Chateau Lake Louise and three seasons at the Royal York Hotel in Toronto. He has also broadcast over N.B.C., Columbia and Mutual networks in the U.S., the BBC in Great Britain and the CBC network in Canada. And he is now only thirty-one.

All this, as Sir William Schwenk Gilbert would have said, is merely corroborative detail intended to give artistic verisimilitude to an otherwise bald and unconvincing narrative.

Everyone is assured that by buying a ticket they will *ipso facto* have almost as good a time as the Artisans will have at the Arts Ban-

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Because it's funny. They go around looking awfully warm and soft and nice and sweet and enticing and when they get asked for a kiss they say things that make a poor chap feel like a dumb bunny.

Others are prudish, And some go to fancy dress balls looking rather nudish;

Because take Debutantes;

They're all groomed up by their mothers and their sisters and their grandmothers and their in-laws and their aunts,

And when a fellow comes along who's tall and dark and handsome and eligible her mother and her sisters and her grandmother and her in-laws and her aunts say, "All Hail."

A Male, And they all coach her to say pretty things at him with breath that is bated,

Because her line is also bated, And before you know it they're mated.

And then her mother and her sisters and her grandmother and her in-laws and her aunts discontinue being sweet and condescending and present him with subtle and pointed taunts

That he's expected to support his wife—and her sisters and mother and grandmother and in-laws and her aunts;

So before you know it he sues for a divorce, Of course,

Because we are all Shakespeare's debtor, Because he remarked that it's better to have loved and lost and in fact it's much better.

So women are the cause of most of the world's trouble, Because if they're twins and you have a date with one you quite frequently find that you've been making love to her double.

So I don't like women as a matter of principle, Because they're so hard on the status of your financial principal;

And when you ask them a question you never know exactly what they mean when they've answered,

Because the reply is about as hard to interpret as a passage in Hansard;

Because usually if they say No they mean Maybe or Perhaps, And when her boy friend asks her for a kiss when she's sitting in his laps, If she says No, It usually means Let's go; And if she says Well maybe, It means Yes as surely as a.b.c.; And if she actually says Yes it might mean anything and all you can do is guess. So women are a lot of trouble and they make me feel quit remiss. Except for this, That all in all they're quite a lot of fun and in fact I think they're very dear, Because if it weren't for women I wouldn't be here.

Yoohoodities

By Yehudy

(Continued from Page Two)

When, eventually, he asked for a formal statement, he was told to take their hospitality as a slight indication of how R.V.C. felt about the Arts beaux.

Commerce-men considered those who had so generously taken them under their wing as a detrimental economic factor in world finances, as not contributing substantially to fiscal . . . (I can't finish this).

A Theolog was reverently approached next. The scribe was not given so much as a chance to open his mouth.

"What are you?" he was asked, rather rudely.

"I'm an Artisan . . ." began Yehudy.

"An Artisan, eh? Then go to hell—where all Artisans belong!"

Theolog's opinion was accepted unquestionably. He ought to know who should go to hell.

And as Yehudy felt that he was nearer hell than any other Artisan, he went to a lecture to catch up on his sleep, patiently waiting for the rest of the faculty to catch up with him.

Wednesday in the Physics Building between 3 and 6 p.m. Will the finder please leave with Bill Gentleman in the Arts Building?

M.R.T.B. Band

There will be a regular practice of the band tomorrow evening at 7:30 in the Armory.

Chess Tourney

The following matches are to be played this week in the knock-out chess tournament. Results are to be handed in to either the Engineering or Arts' representative of the club.

Atkinson vs. Assaly; Legris vs. Malamed; Lawson vs. Munroe; Ayoub vs. Rose; Goldberg vs. Beaton; Rossy vs. Spielberg; Pavlasek vs. Weldon; Schuller vs. Rea.

Any others wishing to compete must have their names in the hands of a member of the Executive before Friday.

Students' Revue

Would the following please get in touch with Victor Goldbloom at MA. 2696 at their earliest possible convenience, in connection with parts and rehearsals:

Mary Biggar, Phyllis Brown, Joan Coulter, Marguerite Harris, Jean McNeish, George Diamond, Gaston Mallet, Bob Pearman, Charles Perrault, Max Popovitch, Tom Wilson, Gerald Wishart, and Roy Wolvin.

Doctor E. S. Webster of the Psychological Institute will speak on Vocational Guidance in Strathcona Hall at 7.30 on Wednesday evening.

Notices

R.V.C. Library Books Missing

There is a long list posted in R.V.C. of books missing from the Library. All books which have not been signed for are considered lost, and students are again asked not to take books without signing and leaving the cards. All those books which are not returned by the end of February at the very latest will be reordered immediately and charged to **Caution Money**. This is going to be a very large amount; it is therefore advisable to return these books at once.

Lost

Lost on Thursday morning—brown and black streaked Waterman's pen with the name 'Elaine Markham' on it. Finder please phone WE. 1018.

Lost

One large blue kerchief last

TAKE HEED!

All You Guys and You Gals,—
Line Up Yo' Dates —
Dust Off Them Party Clothes —
And Get Set to Dance

To Mart Kenney and
"The Western Gentlemen"

AT

THE MEDICAL AND ENGINEERING BALL

SIR ARTHUR CURRIE
MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM

FRIDAY